



DUM VIVIMUS, VIVAMUS.

The Baconian Club

... TWELFTH ...

ANNUAL BANQUET

AT THE GRIGG HOUSE, LONDON, ONT.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 1ST, 1896.



"HIS TRIBE WERE GOD ALMIGHTY'S GENTLEMEN."--DRYDEN.



THE joyous time when pleasures pour
Profusely round, and in their shower
Hearts open like the season's rose;

The flow'ret of an hundred leaves
Expanding while the dewfall flows,
And every leaf its balm receives.

—Floore.

... MENU ...



"Rich the treasure,
Sweet the pleasure."—*Dryden*.



East River Oysters on half-shell.

Purée of Game, Jessienne.

Sliced Tomatoes.

Sliced Cucumbers.

New Lettuce

Red Sea Salmon, à la Genoise.

Boiled Turkey, Oyster Sauce.

Prime Roast Beef, Yorkshire Pudding. Roast Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce.

Claret Punch.

English Sweet Breads, aux Petits Pois. Frogs' Legs, Breaded, en Brodeur.

Shrimp Salad.

Chicken Salad.

Lobster Salad.

Mashed Potatoes.

Boiled Potatoes.



"Thou troublest me; I am not in the vein."—*Shakespeare*.

Orl.—Forbear, and eat no more ;
Jaq.—Why, I have eat none yet."—*As you like it.*



Spinach.	Asparagus, a la Cream.	Baked Sweet Potatoes.
	English Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce.	
Pear Tarts.	Apple Pie.	Lemon Pie.
	Lemon Jelly.	Wine Jelly.
	Baconian Ice Cream.	
	Strawberries and Cream.	
Chocolate Cake.	Fruit Cake.	Lady Fingers.
	French Kisses.	
Oranges.	Bananas.	Malaga Grapes.
	Sliced Pineapples.	
Mixed Nuts.	Assorted Candies.	London Layer Raisins.
	Canadian Cheese.	Roquefort Cheese.
	Cafe a la Mocha	



"When our old pleasures die,
Some new one still is nigh."—*Rome.*

LIVE not in myself, but I become
Portion of that around me.

—Byron.

The man who melts
With social sympathy, though not allied,
Is than a thousand kinsmen of more worth.

—Euripides.



OUR grand business is, not to see what
lies dimly at a distance, but to do what
lies clearly at hand.

—Carlyle.

The Queen.

" Her court was pure ; her life serene ;
God gave her peace ; her land reposed ;
A thousand claims to reverence closed
In her as Mother, Wife and Queen."—*Tennyson.*

The Baconian Club,

U. A. Buchner

" Around my view are ranged on either hand
The genius, wisdom, virtue of the land.
Hands that the rod of empire might have swayed
Close at my elbow stir their lemonade."—*Holmes.*

Lord Bacon,

O. J. Stevenson

" And thro' the topmost oriel's colored flame
Two Godlike faces gazed below :
Plato the wise, and large browed Verulam ;
The first of those who know."—*Tennyson.*

The Dominion,

*T. J. Murphy
W. C. Ferguson*

" The rudiments of empire here
Are plastic yet and warm ;
The chaos of a mighty world
Is rounding into form !" — *Whittier.*

The Wise Men,

" No doubt but ye are the people, and
wisdom shall die with you."—*Job.*

EDUCATION,

*G. N. Weekes
R. Robertson*

LAW,

*Rev. M. P. Tallin,
R. A. Little.*

" My life is one damn'd horrid grind."

—*Dickens.*

" I'll write to him a very taunting letter."

—*Shakespeare.*

" I have some marks of yours
upon my pate."—*Shakespeare.*

" There's boundless theft in limited
professions."—*Simon of Athens*

DIVINITY,

*J. M. McEvoy
C. G. Jarvis*

MEDICINE,

*Rev. Geo. Fowler
Dr. W. J. Weekes*

" Seldom at church, 'twas such a busy life,
But duly sent his family and wife."

—*Pope.*

" His pills as thick as hand grenades flew.
And where they fell as certainly they slew."

—*Roscommon.*

"Seldom at church, 'twas such a busy ife,
But duly sent his family and wife."
—*Pope*.

"His pills as thick as hand grenades flew."
And where they fell as certainly they slew."
—*Roscommon*.

Trade and Commerce,

R. A. Gray
W. J. Harvey

"The worthi marchant wel his wit besette,
There wiste no man that he was in dette."
—*Chaucer*.

Cathode Rays.

John Stephenson
J. W. Wheaton

"The light that never was on sea or land."
—*Wordsworth*.

"I am a sage, and can command the elements;
At least men think I can."
—*Quentin Durward*.

Recreation,

S. J. Radcliffe
J. A. Cottam

"This is Hercules' vein."
—*Shakespeare*

"He brought an eye for all he saw;
He mixed in all our simple sports
They pleased him fresh from brawling courts
And dusty purileus of the law."
—*Tennyson*.

Fine Arts,

A. Bodley
H. Mathews
F. W. Daly

"Art is nature made by man;
To man the interpreter of God."
—*Owen Meredith*.

Press,

M. W. Rossie
D. E. Galbraith

"I'll print it and shame the fools."
—*Pope*.

"I can not tell how the truth may be,
I say the tale as 'twas told to me."
—*Scott*.

Ladies,

Geo. Macbeth
D. C. Ross

"O woman! whose form and whose soul
Are the spell and the light of each path we pursue,
Whether sunned in the tropics or chilled at the pole,
If woman be there there is happiness too."
—*Moore*.

"Be to her virtues very kind,
Be to her faults a little blind."
—*Prior*.

Ourselves,

"If you have tears prepare to shed them now"
—*Shakespeare*.

"You may twich at your collar and wrinkle your brow,
But you're up on your legs and you're in for it now."

—*O. W. Holmes*.

FRRIENDSHIP, peculiar boon of heaven,
The noble mind's delight and pride:
To men and angels only given,
To all the lower world denied.

—S. Johnson.

.. OFFICERS ..



President,	-	-	-	-	U. A. BUCHNER.
Vice-President,	-	-	-	-	O. J. STEVENSON, M.A.
Secretary-Treasurer,	-	-	-	-	J. W. WHEATON, B.Sc.

Executive Committee:

D. E. GALBRAITH, B.A.	M. W. ROSSIE.	F. W. DALY, B.A.
-----------------------	---------------	------------------

"He thinks too much,
Such men are dangerous."—*Shakespeare.*

Recitals:

J. WESTERVELT.	J. A. COTTAM.	A. CASEY.	H. ATKINSON.
----------------	---------------	-----------	--------------

"I'll roar you as gently as any sucking dove; I'll
roar you an't were any nightingale."—*Shakespeare.*

Music:

W. C. FERGUSON, B.A.	H. MATTHEWS.	R. ROBERTSON.
W. A. WILSON, LL.B.	W. C. BARRON.	

"Eftsoons they heard a most melodious sound."—*Spenser.*

"Let the singing' singers,
With vocal voices most vociferous,
In sweet vociferation out-vociferize
Even sound itself."—*Carey.*

"Good-bye, proud world, I'm going home."—*Emerson.*

"So comes the reckoning, when the banquet's o'er,
The dreadful reckoning, and men smile no more."—*Roscommon.*